

Dom Pachino

"It Ain't Fair"

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[Dom Pachino] Yo, yo, last man standing, welding a cannon He's exhausted, explain to me, I shouldn't have forced it You damn right, that's why I left you hot in your pipe Look at cadets, so upset, try'nna vanish my stripes It gets me hype, just the thought of them Try'nna take my life, then run off They can't be sight, like a thief in the night It's kinda sickening, thinking they themselves is the victim That's why I'm standing here, and niggas with suds of blood dripping Rarely confused, cuz I ain't got nothing to lose I seen cats, crippled and dead, cuz friends that they choose Broadcasting live, on the ten o'clock news Anyway, whose to say, it can't happen to you What you a thug, with a color or a crew tattoo All the same, when the barrel of flames, put near you [Chorus: Dom Pachino] Yo, it ain't fair, seem like we all in here In prison, doing time, and nobody care It ain't fair, cuz we had it up to here Ya'll pushed our buttons, our reply, is we not fronting Ya'll gon' say, we was always up to something But we just don't care, it ain't fair It ain't fair, and we all in here Locked up, doing time, and we just don't care [Dom Pachino] Yeah, yo, I'm the last man standing Welding a cannon, I'm wrapped in bandages Competition approaches, we smash down, in sandwiches No I'm not that old nigga, but that new and improved Fucking with 4th on the beats, is like ooooooh What you gonna do, nigga, please don't be a fool When he dropped it in school, he could of learned from me I held segments, quick as eyes as cameras I was on TV, live, via satellite, floating, like a parasite I'm hungry as fuck, looking for a bite Looking for my next flight, don't fuck with standby, yo keep ya hands high While I'm rocking this, stage, like I'm oxen in a cage Going through my thoughts, like I'm just flipping through the page [Chorus]

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